

# Friends In Low Places - Capo 2

## Intro 1:

II G I G#dim7 I Am I D II

## Verse 1:

G G#dim7 Am7  
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots, and ruined your black tie affair  
D G  
The last one to know, the last one to show, I was the last one you thought you'd see there  
G G#dim7 Am7 Cm  
Then I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes, when I took his glass of champagne  
D  
And I toasted you, said honey we may be through, but you'll never hear me complain

## Chorus:

G Am D  
'Cause I got friends in low places, where the Whiskey drowns, and the Beer chases my blues away, and I'll be okay  
G Am D G  
I'm not big on the social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis, oh I got friends, in low places

## Solo:

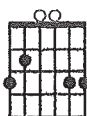
II G I G I G I G I  
I Am I D I G I G II

## Verse 2:

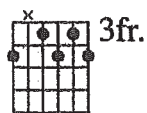
G G#dim7 Am7  
Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong, but then, I've been there before  
D G  
Everything is alright, I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door  
G G#dim7 Am7 Cm  
Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene just give me an hour and then  
D  
Well I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in

Repeat Chorus A & B

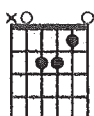
G



G#dim7



Am



D



Cm



Am7

